McKean County Miner.

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The McKean County Miner

[illegible] Proprietor

List of Departure of Mail.

[illegible]

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Attorneys

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In order to ward off the blood, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate digestion when the stomach has ceased to perform its functions, and to relieve constipation, which is frequently followed by dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness, kidney complaints, rheumatism, fever and ague, and other diseases of a malarial type, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters should be taken regularly by those who are subject to any of the above complaints. It is also a most reliable remedy for biliousness, sick headache, nervousness, and sleeplessness resulting from overwork, mental anxiety, indiscretion or dissipation. It is a gentle but thorough purgative, and a wholesome appetizer. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

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[illegible] beautiful and important [illegible] Its advantages. Its [illegible] are honored graduates of [illegible] State appropriates to this year $25,000 [illegible] Extensive [illegible] conveniences and comforts. Superior model and training school, [illegible] and to professional schools. Write for catalogues and circulars.

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A school for both sexes. Well endowed and [illegible] Property $50,000. Buildings [illegible] Steam heat. Spring water. Perfect drainage. Established 17 years. Eleven teachers. In addition to regular academic work, gives full Commercial Course. Offers rare [illegible] Music and Elocution. Winter Term Dec. 28. Spring Term March 22. Catalogues free on application to REV. T. EDGARTON, D. D.

Amendment

TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO [illegible] the citizens of this commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of the [illegible] of the 4th section of the 17th article of the Constitution.

[illegible] section 1 of [illegible] amended to read as follows:

SECTION 1. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days and an inhabitant of this state one year next preceding an election, except as [illegible] provided, and the last thirty days [illegible] election district in which he may offer to vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which such citizen at the time be a resident and not elsewhere for all officers that now are or hereafter may be elected by the people.

No soldier of the United States, in the actual military service of the State or of the United States, or in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district, and the Legislature shall have power to provide the manner in which and the time and places at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvass of their votes in the election districts in which they respectively reside.

No person in the employ of the United States, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the United States or of the high seas, nor while a student at any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or asylum, at the public expense, nor while confined in any public prison, shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the United States or of the high seas, nor while a student at any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or asylum, at the public expense, nor while confined in any public prison, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election district where any such home is located. Laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established.

A true copy of the joint resolution.

CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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[illegible] section 1 of [illegible] amended to read as follows:

SECTION 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days and at least one month before the election.

Fifth. If between twenty-one and twenty-two years of age, he shall have resided in the state one year next before the election, and within that time have performed military duty in the militia of this state, or have been duly assigned to perform such duty, and shall have served or been assigned, if required, during the said year.

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at the public place of the election in the district in which he shall reside, and not elsewhere:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If between twenty-one and twenty-two years of age, he shall have paid within two years a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least ten days and at least one month before the election.

Fifth. If between twenty-two and twenty-seven years of age, he shall have resided in the state one year next before the election, and within that time have performed military duty in the militia of this state, or have been duly assigned to perform such duty, and shall have served or been assigned, if required, during the said year.

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

[illegible]

Brick For Sale!

The subscriber has just burned a kiln of 122,000

First-Class Brick

on the farm of Mr. Ramer, which he will sell at reasonable prices. For further information inquire of

Wm. Ramer, Smethport, Penn'a.

who is my authorized agent for the sale of the brick.

JOHN STEAVER.

Smethport, July 20, m2.

VENTILATING FANS [illegible]

LEHIGH TELEGRAPH and SHORT-HAND [illegible]

ALL THE WORLD AT WAR.

By WALTER BESANT.

Author of "Shepherds All and Maidens Fair" "Children of Asher" "The Golden Butterfly" etc etc

CHAPTER I

IN POTSDOM BAY.

There are few bays in England which are more beautiful than Lyme Regis, that where my own childhood was spent. You have long hill slopes, covered with orchards and hanging woods, you have broad valleys, in which are peaceful hamlets and yellow corn fields; you have open spaces on windy hill tops, where tall thistles are crowned with broad balls of feathered spray, ready to be blown to the four corners of the earth by the current winds, you have chalk downs, with bare turf, and here and there a bright trout stream where you may see the quick eyed water rat, or even catch a glimpse of an otter, you have straight and stately cliffs looking out upon the waste of waters. You have here and there a little port with its little town, and you have, as the towering glory and splendor of the whole, the undercliff, with its broken rocks and grassy knolls heaped one above the other, backed by the crags and faced by the sea tolling of fallen rocks and undermining waves.

My nurse, when I was a child and ran wild among these wonders, learning every day to feel their beauty more, was Pleasance Noel. There are plenty of Noels in Devonshire, but none of my kin in Lyme. Nor do I know how I came to be born there nor anything about my mother who died when I was born, nor much about my father who was a ship carpenter by rank and calling. I was born, I believe, in the year one thousand seven hundred and eighty seven. I never had a birthday, because no one cared to remember such an insignificant circumstance as the birth of a sailor's child. My father went down in eighty nine on board the Invincible, which Bonaparte took in a heavy gale off Jamaica, with all hands except two or three. These managed to get to land, or to be picked up. I forget which, and told the disastrous story.

Dan Gulliver came to my help, being always the most kind hearted of men, and, besides, a friend of my father's. He lived at Rousdon, which is three miles and a half from Lyme, being then a widower with two boys living, two or three years older than myself.

There are a good many Gullivers in Dorsetshire as well as Noels. When I first read "Gulliver's Travels," it was the more odd to me because I was sure that the honest captain must have come from my part of the country and I was equally sure that in appearance he greatly resembled Dan.

Nobody except his sons, ever called him anything else but Dan. Not Mr Gulliver or Daniel Gulliver but plain Dan. As early as I can remember him, he had grey hair. He was a man of middle height and strong build with immense hands and a face covered all over with crow's feet wrinkles, and it had the kindliest and gentlest expression that can dwell upon human countenance. His light blue eyes rested upon one when he spoke as if he loved to look upon his friend: he was as capable of thinking of speaking evil as of doing it. Therefore he was everybody's friend. I suppose he knew very little of evil having as he did upon his sea bound farm as remote from the world and as little suspicious of danger as did those poor men of Lobh, who dwelt after the manner of the Zidonians, quiet and secure.

His estate consisted of a patrimonial three acre slip lying chiefly along the cliff. It was a poor piece of land which grew scanty crops, hardly worth the trouble of [illegible] Job and Jephthah, sons of the [illegible] farm laborer whom we employed. Jane Agus Dan herself looked after the boats of mackerel. If the land was poor, the farm house and yards showed every sign of prosperity. There were pigs which [illegible] in the sties or roamed about the yards, grubbing among roots dirt philanthropic resolve to waste no time in becoming good pork fowls which laid eggs and chuckled over them ducks which drove broods of little soft yellow balls which might have been cocoons had they not been live things, and the pond, geese, on the waste of land, which cackled to each other encouragement to get fat for the [illegible] and there were the same Michaelmas and there were the same generous of cows in the matter of [illegible] The dairy where Mrs Agus and Nella. The dairy where Mrs Agus and I made butter was always full of cream and milk. There were hay ricks, plows, flails, carts, harrows and all the signs of successful cultivation.

The twin boys, Job and Jephthah, were, like their father of middle height, with broad shoulders and big hands, they were as exactly like each other as a pair of Chinamen, but when you came to live in the house, you learned gradually to discern certain little differences not apparent to strangers. Outside the farm no one knew Jephthah from Job, and addressed either at random as Job or Jephthah. They had blue eyes, like their father, light brown hair and a gentle way, which they also inherited. But they exaggerated the paternal characteristics. His gentleness became with them, slowness, his taciturnity became absolute dumbness.

The most frequent visitor was Joshua Meech, Dan's nephew. He was a miller at Up Lyme. When I was sixteen he must have been about six and twenty—some seven years older than the boys. He, too, was strongly built and well proportioned, but he had the other Dorsetshire face—not that of the Gullivers. Everybody knows that there are two faces in Dorsetshire—that with blue eyes and brown hair, a round face, and that with dark hair and dark eyes, an oval face, sometimes very beautiful, but sometimes forbidding and harsh. Joshua's face had the latter character. His eyes were too close together, his expression was threatening, his chin too long and square, his manner was imperative. He was a masterful man, a man who always got what he wanted, if he desired a thing, he said he should have it, and he got it. The history that I always, however, is that of a thing which he desired vehemently and did not get. Another visitor, and the only other friend of the family, was the rector of Rousdon, the Rev Benjamin Burden.

Rousdon parish contained a population of eleven souls, six of whom came from Rousdon Farm. Its yearly value was £35. There was also a house with a bit of glebe land. The house was a cottage; the glebe land was a garden cultivated by the rector himself. He had an orchard, the apples of which he sold for cider, a fruit and vegetable garden, two or three pigs, some fowls and sometimes, the gift of his church warden, some ducklings. He was a bachelor and lived entirely alone in a thatched roof, kept from falling down by Dan and the boys. The old pews were worm eaten, the pulpit was tottering, the broken windows were repaired with oiled paper, the covers were dropping off the church Bible and prayer book, his surplice was in rags, there was no church plate, and the one weekly service was a mass between himself and Dan, who was at once his clerk and his church warden. The old rector wore a wig on Sundays; on other days he tied up his head in a handkerchief, he never forgot his cloth or went without a cassock, though that garment was in rags, he had the dignity of his profession, though he had forgotten all his learning, ceased to take any delight in books, and was nothing but a gardener, a rustic and a peasant priest.

Our house, at the back of which lay the farm yard, was a good sized six roomed house, with a thatched roof. The window in the front looked out upon Rousdon bay, which lay about eighty feet below us. They opened on hinges, and the small panes, many of which were bull's eyed, were set in heavy leaden frames. There was a great porch, beside which flourished the finest fuchsia tree—ten feet high and ten feet across—that ever was seen. There was a sloping garden in front, where I grew beans, peas and cabbages, with all kinds of simple flowers. We were quite rich people. When the distress was deep all over the country we felt none. We lived comfortably, there was no pinching, no talk of economies. I was well dressed and well cared for, the boys had all they wanted.

Rousdon Bay

Now, the most remarkable thing concerning Dan, his two sons and Joshua Meech his nephew, was that their hands were always brown with tar. There was, besides, a smell of things connected with boats always lingering about his house, and though fishing nets were constantly spread over the garden or on the beach, there was very little fishing done.

Dan, farmer though he was, dressed habitually as a boatman. On Sundays in the summer he wore white ducks, a blue jacket with brass buttons and a straw hat, just as if he was a navy man. On other days he wore great boots, a dimple blue shirt and a tarpaulin. Down in the bay there were three boats. One of these was a safe, heavy built fishing smack. Dan called her the "Chace Mary." It was a good many years before I learned to recognize in this name the French chasse maree. Dan picked her up one night abandoned in the channel. His experience decided her origin and her name. The boys and Joshua used now and then to go out fishing in her, bringing home in the morning a rich cargo of bright and beautiful fish. We kept the best for ourselves, and the rector never failed to come to Lyme to be sold.

The boat which lay beside the Chace Mary was of a very different build. She would be called now—though her lines would no longer find favor—a fifteen ton yacht, sloop rigged. I do not know where Dan bought her, she was long and narrow, she was decked, she carried any amount of canvas, and she was, as Dan often boasted, the very fastest boat in the Channel. She was called the Dancing Polly.

Hauled up on the beach was a little dingy, gay with bright paint and provided with a neat lug sail and a sprit sail and a pair of sculls. She belonged to me, but was, of course always at the service of the firm.

For, not to delay any longer a confession which must sooner or later be made, we were all of us smugglers by trade, and farmers by pretense. The ten acres of barren cliff land could never have kept us all during those hard times, even in a poor way. We were a gang of smugglers. Dan was the head of the firm, by hereditary succession. His two boys were partners by the same right. Joshua Meech was a partner by grace and free gift of Dan. I Pleasance Noel, was an accomplice, aider and abettor.

In the reign of great George the Third it was as impossible to make people believe that smuggling was wrong as to make a rustic believe in the wickedness of knocking over a hare in the field. To evade the duty was meritorious. Then there was the romance about the trade. Perils surrounded it on every side; across the water you might be caught by the French authorities, and kept in prison, or even shot as a spy, or you might be picked up by a French privateer or you might be cut out by a revenue cutter, or you might be arrested while landing your wares. Lastly, all the country side stood in with him. It was he who brought over the best French brandy, paying a price in boxes of gloves, or of perfumes, he was the provider of otherwise unattainable luxuries he was a public benefactor. In no country in the world could you get such spirits as came out of the illicit kegs, when a landlord had any he would whisper its recommendation to a guest the squire bought it the magistrates bought it, the revenue officers bought it, the clergy bought it no one too good, too highly placed, too scrupulous, to buy it. A fine and flattering perfume of universal gratitude perpetually soothed the soul of Dan Gulliver the sense of a heroic reputation added dignity to a life which, if spent only on the farm, would have been certainly monotonous, and probably ignoble.

Gratitude among the people naturally took the shape of complicity. It sometimes happened that Dan's carts—these innocent carts laden with poultry, vegetables or fish which Job or Jephthah drove into Lyme—were stopped and searched. One would think that Dan was regularly warned, because nothing was ever found in them. If the revenue cutter chanced to look in at Rousdon bay, the Dancing Polly was lying at anchor without the least sign of an intended run, and Dan would be calking the Chace Mary or mending fishing nets or painting the dingy, with grave face and a twinkle in his eye.

With a fast boat like the Dancing Polly, with four such handy boatmen as the crew who manned her, the chief danger was that of landing the cargo. It was desirable to know before the run where the revenue cutter was, this information was got by myself, or by one of the boys, from the boatmen of the cove at Lyme or from the fishermen of Beer. She might have been heard of at Weymouth or she might be lying in Bridport. Once when we thought she was away up the Solent, she came out of Lulworth cove and chased Dan for three long days, so that he only got away without throwing his cargo overboard by the swiftness of his heels and the providential interposition of a fog. We had to get news from Weymouth, from Swanage, Poole, Lymington and Yarmouth in the west, an from Beer, Sidmouth, Ladram bay and Dartmouth. The revenue cutter once ascertained to be out of the way, there was little or no danger of interference from any of the shore going folk.

When all seemed safe as regards the excise and a run was resolved on, it was brave to see the little craft, with Dan at the "hellum," Job and Jephthah in the bows and Joshua 'midships, beating her way out of the little narrow bay straight out into the blackness beyond—for Dan never started except at night and when there was a moonless sky. I would stand on the beach, the wind blowing my hair about and the spray dying into my face, to get the last sight of the gallant boat. Then I would go home and stay there quite alone until they returned, in a couple of days or so, laden with the brandy in kegs. I never had any fear for them. Dan knew every inch of the French and English coasts, he could steer blindfold, he could find Rousdon bay in the blackest night; he was not afraid, in his tight little craft, of any reasonable weather, provided only that when he landed there were no revenue men waiting to capture the hero of a hundred runs.

Dan was always a sailor, in manner and dress. Job and Jephthah played two parts when they were corduroys and a smock they were farm laborers, and slouched in their gait, lifting their feet heavily and swinging their shoulders, as those do who go much upon clay, when they were on board they dressed like boatmen and they rolled like sailors. Joshua, on the other hand, played three parts. As a miller, he had the reputation of being grasping and greedy of gain, but honest in his dealings. In his capacity he was always fussy, like his father, and had it not been for the tar upon his fingers, you would say he had never smelled salt water. As a sailor, he was as daring as Dan, almost as skillful, and as hard to yield an inch. But he had a third character, which he reserved for Saturday evening and Sunday. Then he dressed himself in a black coat and became a primitive Methody, one of a certain very small body so styled by themselves, who met in a chapel about twelve feet square, and took turns to preach and pray. His Methodism has nothing to do with my story, except to show the masterful character of the man. He would be a leader, he wanted people to think as he told them, and he could only do this in a dissenting chapel. Dan, who accepted the authority of the Rev Mr Burden and the church, was, in his way, as religious as he was honest. There is nothing, he frequently argued, against smuggling, either in Bible or Prayer Book. At the four great festivals of the church he received the sacrament, he slept every Sunday afternoon over "Holy Living and Dying," and he kept, as I have said, the roof on the parish church.

It was among these people that I spent the first seventeen years of my life. Such education as I had was given me by the rector at odd moments. I could read, but had few books, and those I know by heart. They were Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe" and one or two more. Writing I learned by slow degrees, my spelling has never, I own, been correct, nor can I understand the fuss which is made about that accomplishment. If the writer's meaning is clear, why object to the omission or the addition of a letter or two? There was little encouragement to literature in Rousdon Farm. Job and Jephthah had learned, like myself, to read and write, but as they never practiced either art and supplemented memory only by chalk marks on the cart, I suspect they had forgotten both. Dan regarded writing as useful for commercial purposes and reading on the Sunday as an aid to devotion. In respect to other uses there were instances which he had heard of where a passion for books actually led the victim, by imperceptible degrees, to the gallows. Certainly in those years there were many, many roads to that dismal tree.

I did not read much, my duties at home were soon got through, the rest of my time I spent upon the water, alone or with Dan and on the Undercliff. In the evening there was sewing. But all day long and all the year round, rain or sunshine, I was in the open air, gathering flowers in the Holmbush fields, climbing among the bracken under the Pinhay cliffs, singing all alone in the woods upon the hill sides, out upon the sea in the dingy, or in summer bathing and swimming where the rocks hid me from casual eyes which never chanced to pass that way. It was a lonely place, facing a lonely sea, few ships ever sailed across that great bay save the heavy craft which brought coal from Wales, or the coasters which traded from port to port, or the fishing craft from Lyme and Beer. I had the sea all to myself when I put out in the dingy, ran up the little sail and sat in the stern, tiller in one hand and rope in the other, while the boat slipped through the short crisp waves with a murmurous whish, leaving its little white track behind, while my fancy ran riot, and I had visions such as come to the young and innocent of a golden and impossible future, lying among figures indistinct and misty.

As for the times we were always at war. During the whole of my childhood, and for a good many years afterward, the talk was all of war. For five-and-twenty years England was fighting. On the south coast the war might at any moment become more than a rumor, there was no reason why a French privateer should not cross over and do what mischief she would. Every day, before breakfast, we all sat leisurely looked out to sea—Dan with his glass—to see if an enemy was hovering over the coast, as once we saw a naval action. The Frenchman was a privateer, the Englishman a brig of war carrying twelve guns. They ran side by side for a while, firing incessantly, the Englishman gradually reducing the distance. At last they came to close quarters, and our men boarded her. Oh, what a sight! It was too far off for us to see the horrors of battle—the dead and wounded, but we could make out, when the smoke cleared away, that the union jack was run up where the French flag had been flying, and Dan solemnly, with tears in his eyes, thanked the God of victory. It was a brave and gallant brig a first lieutenant for it, then they sent him out to Jamaica, where they forgot him altogether, although he did plenty of other things quite as good. This was the way they used to treat our brave sailors. Thirty years afterward he came home, still a first lieutenant, and bald, by reason of the many men who had climbed up over his head.

Heavens how brave our men were, and what fights they fought! They cut out French ships under the guns of their own batteries. They engaged vessels double their own weight, whenever they saw an enemy's ship they attacked her. The papers were full of naval actions, which were always victories. I never saw the papers, but I heard the news whenever Dan came back from Lyme. Bonaparte was going to invade England, and made enormous preparations, the whole country took up arms, young and old the war fever possessed the British bull dog. There was no fear in our hearts, nor any hesitation. Looking back upon that time I can only feel that surely none other than the hand of God was upon us how else could we, fighting against such odds as never any other nation encountered, have fought so bravely, and finished the struggle with so much honor?

CHAPTER II.

LOVE THE UNCONQUERED.

I have always kept as a holiday the 14th of August in every year since the year 1803. It is sacred to me for two memories—the first being that on this day I first saw my own gallant and true hearted Will.

It was about 4.30 in the afternoon. I was running down the crags by a way known only to myself breast high in bracken, jumping from stone to stone, singing at the top of my voice, with flying hair and outstretched arms, when I suddenly came upon Dan Gulliver and a stranger.

"I saw," said Will, afterward, when he became my sweetheart—"I saw a tall girl of 16, who might have been 20, with blue eyes and an oval face—the sweetest face in the world. She carried a sun bonnet in her hand, and she wore a tight fitting frock."

"If I had known who was coming," I said, "I should have put on my Sunday frock."

"Your Sunday frock!" he cried, in his foolish way, "why, what could be more lovely than my woodland nymph, flying to meet us, up to her arms in the fern, hare headed, her hands filled with flowers, her eyes with smiles, and her pretty mouth with a song? Sunday frock! Leave Sunday frocks to city girls.

"See miss and madam lay their snares,
Painted faces,
Studied graces,
All for catching unaware
Flights of gamesome lovers."

But this talk came afterward.

When I met them in the path, as I finished my run down the slope, I stopped short, shamefaced, being unused to the sight of strangers.

"Pleasance," said Dan, "this young gentleman is coming to stay awhile at the farm, can you help to amuse him, think you?"

"I assure Miss Gulliver," said the gentleman, taking off his hat to me, "that I shall give as little trouble as possible."

"The boys," said Dan, "can sleep at the cottage. Do'ee now, Pleasance?"

This was the old man's way. I was to seem the mistress, who ought to have been the servant.

I turned, and led the way to the house in silence. Truth to say, I was not best pleased with the prospect of a stranger man in the house. Like all wild things, I loved solitude. Dan carried a valise, and the young man carried a wooden case.

It was not till after we got home, and I had brushed my hair, and put on another frock, and come down stairs again, that I saw what manner of man our guest was.

No one must think that I was so presumptuous as to fall in love with him. What did I know about love? My heart leaped up, however, because I looked upon the most handsome and splendid man I had ever seen. To be sure I had seen but few. The gentlemen of Lyme Regis were mostly advanced in life, and more or less had bottle noses, by reason of much rum.

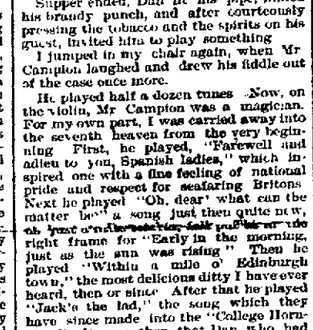
This young gentleman was about 22 years of age; he was tall and rather slight in figure; his eyes were brown, and from the very first I saw that they were frank, honest eyes; his hair was brown and curly; his cheeks were burned by the sun; his fingers, I noticed, were long and thin; they were, in fact, the fingers of a musician.

His wooden case was lying on the table. I asked him if he would have it taken up stairs.

"If I am allowed," he said, "I should like to keep this case down here. And perhaps Mr Gulliver"—

"Call me Dan," said he. "I am used to it. And this is my adopted daughter, Pleasance Noel."

"Dan, then, and Miss Noel"—



"This is my adopted daughter, Pleasance Noel."

"Call me Pleasance," I said, imitating Dan, in order to show my good breeding. "I am used to it."

"Pleasance, then. My name is William Campion. Perhaps you would let me play to you sometimes?"

In the case was a fiddle. This wonderful young man could play the fiddle! Now, of all the instruments of music which man has ever invented for drawing forth the soul of man, it has, always seemed to me that the fiddle is the most efficacious. At the first stroke of the bow I jumped in my seat and clasped my hands. As he stood by the window and drew out the air softly and sweetly, my spirit hung upon the notes, and for the time I was in sweet heaven.

He only played one tune then. When he had finished it, he laid back the fiddle in its case—I noticed with what tenderness, as if he loved it.

"Did you like it, Pleasance?" he asked.

"But I saw that you did."

Then I made tea, a luxury not of every day—Job and Jephthah, who did not like tea, and were modest, stayed in the farmyard among the pigs—and after tea Mr Campion, Dan and I, all three, went down to the bay and talked about boats. First we went aboard the Dancing Polly, and Mr Campion praised her lines, and then we looked at the Chace Mary, and when there was nothing more to be said about either of these two crafts we got into the dingy and went for a sail, I holding the tiller. At 8, after the sun had set, we got back again and went home. I remember that there was cold boiled hand of pork for supper, and that Job and Jephthah, who had polished up their faces with yellow soap till they shone like mirrors, came in bashfully and sat side by side, eating vast quantities of pig, and saying never a word.

Supper ended, Dan lit his pipe, mixed his friendly punch, and after courteously pressing the tobacco and the spirits on his guest, invited him to play something.

I jumped in my chair again, when Mr Campion laughed and drew his fiddle out of the case once more.

He played half a dozen tunes. Now, on the violin, Mr Campion was a magician. For my own part, I was carried away into the seventh heaven from the very beginning. First, he played, "Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish ladies," which inspired one with a fine feeling of national pride and respect for seafaring Britons. Next he played "Oh, dear what can the matter be?" a song that then quite new, [illegible] right frame for "Early in the morning, just as the sun was rising." Then he played "Within a mile o' Edinburgh town," the most delicious ditty I have ever heard, then or since. After that he played "Jack's the lad," the song which they have since made into the "College Hornpipe." It was then that Dan, who had been chiming in whenever he happened to know a word or two of the song nodding his head, and beating time with his pipe, laid it down, and standing up, solemnly executed something distantly resembling a sailor's hornpipe on the floor. Will went on playing it, with a laugh in his eyes, faster and faster, till the enthusiasm spread to Jephthah and Job, who looked at each other guiltily, and then softly arose and retired to the adjacent farm yard, where I saw them in the moonlight gravely dancing opposite each other where the straw was driest. Then Will changed the tune, and played, singing the words himself in a lusty, tuneful baritone, "While the raging seas did roar." Dan caught the chorus and sang it with him. Heavens! what an evening we had! Then he sang "Hearts of oak." Job and Jephthah came back for this, and steadied each other, as the song enjoined, with sympathetic shoulder thwacks heavy enough to fell an ox.

Lastly my own turn came. The musician stopped, and his expression changed. He looked thoughtfully for a moment and then, still with his eyes fixed upon me, began to play an air, the like of which I had never heard or dreamed of, for it made my heart to beat, my brain to reel, my eyes to swim. Dan resumed his pipe, and drank a whole glass of brandy punch—he did not care apparently, for this kind of music, Job and Jephthah stole away noiselessly, and, I suppose, went to bed. I had a strange and delightful sense that this music was being played for myself alone; that the musician took this way of putting thoughts into my head which had never been there before. I felt a passionate yearning for something unknown. I was in some new place of light and beauty in some new whole country took up arms, young and old the war fever possessed the British bull dog. There was no fear in our hearts, nor any hesitation. Looking back upon that time I can only feel that surely none other than the hand of God was upon us how else could we, fighting against such odds as never any other nation encountered, have fought so bravely, and finished the struggle with so much honor?

CHAPTER II.

LOVE THE UNCONQUERED.

I have always kept as a holiday the 14th of August in every year since the year 1803. It is sacred to me for two memories—the first being that on this day I first saw my own gallant and true hearted Will.

It was about 4.30 in the afternoon. I was running down the crags by a way known only to myself breast high in bracken, jumping from stone to stone, singing at the top of my voice, with flying hair and outstretched arms, when I suddenly came upon Dan Gulliver and a stranger.

"I saw," said Will, afterward, when he became my sweetheart—"I saw a tall girl of 16, who might have been 20, with blue eyes and an oval face—the sweetest face in the world. She carried a sun bonnet in her hand, and she wore a tight fitting frock."

"If I had known who was coming," I said, "I should have put on my Sunday frock."

"Your Sunday frock!" he cried, in his foolish way, "why, what could be more lovely than my woodland nymph, flying to meet us, up to her arms in the fern, hare headed, her hands filled with flowers, her eyes with smiles, and her pretty mouth with a song? Sunday frock! Leave Sunday frocks to city girls.

"See miss and madam lay their snares,
Painted faces,
Studied graces,
All for catching unaware
Flights of gamesome lovers."

But this talk came afterward.

When I met them in the path, as I finished my run down the slope, I stopped short, shamefaced, being unused to the sight of strangers.

"Pleasance," said Dan, "this young gentleman is coming to stay awhile at the farm, can you help to amuse him, think you?"

"I assure Miss Gulliver," said the gentleman, taking off his hat to me, "that I shall give as little trouble as possible."

"The boys," said Dan, "can sleep at the cottage. Do'ee now, Pleasance?"

This was the old man's way. I was to seem the mistress, who ought to have been the servant.

I turned, and led the way to the house in silence. Truth to say, I was not best pleased with the prospect of a stranger man in the house. Like all wild things, I loved solitude. Dan carried a valise, and the young man carried a wooden case.

It was not till after we got home, and I had brushed my hair, and put on another frock, and come down stairs again, that I saw what manner of man our guest was.

No one must think that I was so presumptuous as to fall in love with him. What did I know about love? My heart leaped up, however, because I looked upon the most handsome and splendid man I had ever seen. To be sure I had seen but few. The gentlemen of Lyme Regis were mostly advanced in life, and more or less had bottle noses, by reason of much rum.

This young gentleman was about 22 years of age; he was tall and rather slight in figure; his eyes were brown, and from the very first I saw that they were frank, honest eyes; his hair was brown and curly; his cheeks were burned by the sun; his fingers, I noticed, were long and thin; they were, in fact, the fingers of a musician.

His wooden case was lying on the table. I asked him if he would have it taken up stairs.

"If I am allowed," he said, "I should like to keep this case down here. And perhaps Mr Gulliver"—

"Call me Dan," said he. "I am used to it. And this is my adopted daughter, Pleasance Noel."

"Dan, then, and Miss Noel"—

"This is my adopted daughter, Pleasance Noel."

"Call me Pleasance," I said, imitating Dan, in order to show my good breeding. "I am used to it."

"Pleasance, then. My name is William Campion. Perhaps you would let me play to you sometimes?"

In the case was a fiddle. This wonderful young man could play the fiddle! Now, of all the instruments of music which man has ever invented for drawing forth the soul of man, it has, always seemed to me that the fiddle is the most efficacious. At the first stroke of the bow I jumped in my seat and clasped my hands. As he stood by the window and drew out the air softly and sweetly, my spirit hung upon the notes, and for the time I was in sweet heaven.

He only played one tune then. When he had finished it, he laid back the fiddle in its case—I noticed with what tenderness, as if he loved it.

"Did you like it, Pleasance?" he asked.

"But I saw that you did."

Then I made tea, a luxury not of every day—Job and Jephthah, who did not like tea, and were modest, stayed in the farmyard among the pigs—and after tea Mr Campion, Dan and I, all three, went down to the bay and talked about boats. First we went aboard the Dancing Polly, and Mr Campion praised her lines, and then we looked at the Chace Mary, and when there was nothing more to be said about either of these two crafts we got into the dingy and went for a sail, I holding the tiller. At 8, after the sun had set, we got back again and went home. I remember that there was cold boiled hand of pork for supper, and that Job and Jephthah, who had polished up their faces with yellow soap till they shone like mirrors, came in bashfully and sat side by side, eating vast quantities of pig, and saying never a word.

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HOTELS.

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BRADFORD, PA.

On the European Plan.

HOTEL CHADWICK,

E. N. CHADWICK, - Proprietor.

Larrabee, Pa.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. H. F. Wright, Proprietor.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. R. E. Hooker, Proprietor.

Exchange Hotel,

Cor. McKean and Buffalo Streets, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Stevens, Proprietor.

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A FIRST CLASS LINE OF

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AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

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CANNED GOODS

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C. W. WILLIAMS.

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Vol. XXIV.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Notices by the year or for six months, and business cards are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices, $3 00 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch (10 lines) per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Ordinary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Editorial announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

H. SUGDEN,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 26, 1887

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE,
JOHN HENRY W WILLIAMS,
Of Tioga County

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
CAPT WILLIAM P HART
Of Dauphin County.

KEYSTONE SCRAPS ABOUT CONVENTIONS.

A Republican County Convention will be held in the Opera House of this borough, on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6th, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for one Judge, Sheriff, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Treasurer, County Commissioners, and two Auditors, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The ratio upon which the several districts will be entitled to representation in said Convention will be as follows: [illegible] each district will be entitled to one delegate, and for each additional fraction of [illegible] votes cast for Hon. [illegible] in October, 1886, one additional delegate. The Conventions will be opened at 2 o'clock p. m. and remain open two hours, when the Chairman will declare the polls closed, and the Secretary will proceed to count the votes. The Committee will meet at the school house in Eldred, on Saturday, September 3d, 1887, at 1 o'clock p. m., to make arrangements for the Convention.

W. E. BENDER, Chairman.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

[illegible] who desire their name announced in the MINER must pay for the same in cash, one week before the publication.

ADDITIONAL LAW JUDGE.

TO THE EDITOR: You will please state that I am available for Additional Law Judge, and will ask the Republican County Convention to give me the nomination.

W. H. HAVEN.

Bradford, Aug 22 1887

FOR MINER: You will announce my name as a candidate for additional law judge, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

NEWCOMAN CARTON

Smethport Aug 10, 1887

FOR THE MINER: Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination for Additional Law Judge of the 38th Judicial District, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

E. WEBB.

Bradford Pa., Aug 3, 1887

Smethport Pa., July 4, 1887

FOR THE MINER: You will announce that I am authorized to announce myself as a candidate for Additional Law Judge of the 38th Judicial District, subject to the decision of the Republican County and District Conventions.

LEWIS A MORRISON

PROTHONOTARY, REGISTER, RECORDER, ETC.

TO THE MINER: You will please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Courts, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

A. D. MARTIN

Bradford, Aug. 15, 1887

FOR THE MINER: You will please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Courts, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

A. D. MARTIN

Bradford Pa., Aug 3, 1887

FOR THE MINER: Please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of Courts, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

E. M. LEWIS

Smethport Aug 10, 1887

SHERIFF.

TO THE MINER: I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of Republican Nominating Convention. Solicit the support of my many friends.

THOMAS MURPHY

Bradford, Pa. Aug. 15

TO THE MINER: Please announce in your paper that I am a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

LOREN MURPHY

Bradford Aug 1 1887

We are authorized to announce that W. B. CLARKE, the present Deputy Sheriff, will be a candidate for Sheriff before the Republican nomination Convention of next fall.

ROBERT P ARMSTRONG

FOR MINER: You will announce my name as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

DANIEL ROBERTS

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of the county of McKean, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

THOS. A. MCKEAN

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

TO THE MINER: You will announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

WILLIAM MCKEAN

Smethport, Aug 17, 1887

TO THE MINER: You will please announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

J. A. MCKEAN

Kanson, July 20, 1887

FOR MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

E. S. STONE

Bradford, July 25, 1887

TO THE MINER: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

M. M. BUTLER

We are authorized to announce H. A. ELLIS, of Eldred, as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

COUNTY AUDITOR.

We are authorized to announce that the name of JOHN O. NEWCOMB, of Clermont will be presented for the nomination of County Auditor at the Republican County Convention in the City of Smethport on the 6th day of September

Union Deleg. Announcements

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

TO THE MINER: You will announce my name as a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Union Labor Convention.

C. L. STONE

Kane Smethport Aug 1 1887

GEORGE GRIFFITH of Kane was appointed as McKean's representative on the State Committee. No better one could have been made.

GEO. BISHOP, Grover Cleveland's substitute in the army, died at the Soldier's Home, in Bath, N. Y., on Friday of last week. He was sixty five years old.

MR. BARRY, one of our delegates to the State Convention, was made a member of the Committee on Resolutions, and Mr. Griffith, the other delegate, was made one of the secretaries.

FIGURES gave Tilden 6,5,000 majority in 1876, Hancock 12,449 in 1880, Cleveland 19,840 in 1884, and Beaver for Governor, only about 15,000 this year, at the close of an active Democratic campaign.

THE Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in its issue of Aug 20th, published a cut of our handsome candidate for State Treasurer, which was the most accurate representation of the subject attempted, we have ever seen in a newspaper. The picture of Hon H W Williams in the issue of the day of the convention was the best we have seen.

CAPTAIN CHAPMAN of Bradford is announced elsewhere as a candidate for Additional Law Judge. It is well known through this county that Capt. Chapman is one of the "old guard" of the Republican party. He is one of the most effective stumpers in the State, is an able lawyer, an enterprising citizen and could not fail of being a popular candidate.

A. B. WALKER, Esq., of Bradford, announces in the MINER this week that he is a candidate for Prothonotary, etc. Mr. Walker has been identified with the oil interests of this county from the inception of that great industry. He is one of the active business men of the county and is thoroughly competent to fill the positions for which he asks to be nominated. He would certainly be a strong candidate.

WHAT THE REGISTRATION SHOWS.

The preliminary registration of the voters of this county is now completed and filed in the Commissioners' office. There will be some names stricken off but many more will be added and the final registration will not be less than 9500. The general estimate of population when compared with registration is five to one, which would indicate a population in the county to-day of not less than 45,000. Many people outside the county and some of its own citizens are constantly declaring that the county is falling off in population because of the decline in the oil business. There is no doubt that there was a falling off for a few years after the oil production of the county had reached its maximum but later on the importance of gas as a fuel attracted the attention of those engaged in industrial enterprises, and our immense forests of valuable timber commenced to be utilized. To day we have more than made up what we lost, and the county has started on a career of prosperity which must ultimately result in making of it one of the largest in population and in an industrial point of view one of the most important in the Commonwealth.

There is no county in Pennsylvania which has such an extensive area of valuable gas territory as this and it has been demonstrated to an absolute certainty, that the fuel, which nature has supplied McKean County with so lavishly, cannot be made available after transporting great distances. If the gas cannot be taken to the manufacturing establishments then they must come to the gas, for another fact has been pretty thoroughly demonstrated that there is no cheaper nor better fuel for manufacturing purposes known to mankind. The Tuna valley and valleys of its tributaries, the whole of Otto township and large portions of Keating, Lafayette, Hamlin, Hamilton and Wetmore townships should be teeming with manufacturing establishments within the next ten years.

The registration, the footings of which we give below, conclusively shows that certain sections of the county are growing rapidly. It shows that Bradford City is more than holding its own. It has a registration of 2097, indicating over 10,000 population, and there is no question that since the census of 1880, when the enumeration amounted to 9,197 the population has been considerably below that figure. But the city has recuperated from the stagnation which followed the loss of the oil business, and at present its enterprising citizens are inviting other and more permanent classes of business to locate within its borders. Their efforts will certainly end in success to a greater or less degree.

Kendall borough with her 135 voters still leads the other boroughs of the County in population but she is being hard pressed by Kane with her 517. The latter borough shows the most phenomenal growth of any section of the County. She has more population now than the whole of Wetmore township had in 1880. Smethport, with her 286 is only neck and neck with Port Allegany with her 271. Eldred follows next with 228 while Duke Centre shows up with only 150 voters.

Of the townships, Hamlin shows the most gain, Norwich and Wetmore have also made splendid progress. Bradford, Keating, Lafayette, Liberty and Otto also have more than held their own, while Eldred, Foster Otto and Sergeant have lost ground. The great decrease in the oil business as the cause of the falling off in the three first named townships and the stoppage of the coal operations was what gave Sergeant a black eye. Foster is still the most populous township in the county having 755 voters. Keating follows with 731 and Bradford comes next with 722. The third ward of Bradford, with her 524 voters, is the most populous election precinct and really should be made into two.

Following is the registration:

Election Dist's	No of Voters
Annin township	263
Bradford, 1st ward 1st dist	183
" 2d "	240
" 3d "	167
" 4th "	324
" 5th "	313
" 6th "	277
" 7th "	105
Bradford town-ship 1st dist	207
" 2d "	200
Corydon township	45
Corydon township	100
Duke Centre bor 1st dist	90
" 2d "	225
Eldred borough	195
" township	103
Foster township, 1st dist	335
" 2d "	211
Hamlin township	260
Hamilton township	347
Kane borough	416
Keating township 1st dist	315
" 2d "	187
Kendall borough 1st "	240
" 2d "	331
Lafayette township	353
Liberty "	181
Norwich "	153
Otto township, 1st dist	317
" 2d "	274
Port Allegany borough	128
Sergeant township	296
Smethport borough	281
Wetmore township	2,220
Total	

CAPT W B CHAPMAN, Capt J T Jones Mayor Dempsey, L. E. Mallory, Judge Johnson and Capt Frawley arrived from Harrisburg last night. "Our man Williams went through with a rush," said Capt. Chapman. "There was practically no opposition. Judge Mitchell of Philadelphia has been brought prominently before the public by the convention. There will be another vacancy next year and Mitchell will probably get it. We had a glorious time. Williams and Hart will be elected by an overwhelming majority. The greatest of harmony prevailed." —*Erie*, 19th.

AN intelligent individual came to us the other day and talking us by the hand said "henceforth I'm with you. I've tried the democratic, the Democratic, and the Prohibition parties, and I find that there is but one party that makes good its pledges and that is the Republican party, and believing in honesty in politics as in other things, I'm forced to become a Republican, and in the future my vote will be given for the Republican candidates." This is but one indication the drift of public sentiment, and thousands of others before next election will feel forced to support the party that keeps faith with the people and redeems its pledges.—*Potter Journal*.

AN important conference was held at the gubernatorial chamber in Harrisburg on Tuesday of last week, for Beaver presided, and there were present Messrs. Quay, Cooper, Magee, Attorney General Kirkpatrick, Secretary of State Stone and Adjutant General Hastings. At this Conference Governor Beaver gave his assent for the introduction of a resolution in the State Convention requesting him to call an extra session of the legislature to re-enact the ill fated revenue bill. The governor, however, said that he wanted a bill framed embracing the two great ideas of the old bill, diverting one half of the money at interest to the city and county treasuries and embracing in its scope the moneys at interest of corporations not reached by the old law. He also not reached by the old law. He also said that if the revenue commission framed such a bill an extra session would be called.

THE iron plate on which is to be engraved Pittsburg's invitation to the Presidential visit will be rolled until it is only 1-1000 of an inch in thickness and can be rolled together in the form of a scroll. To roll a piece of steel so thin requires an enormous amount of work and the greatest care and skill. On the plate will be engraved the invitation already published, with the names of the Presidents of the different committees attached the seal of arms of the United States, of the cities of Pittsburg and Allegheny and the new Court House.

CHARLES A GLEIM, Esq, one of the most accomplished clerks in any of the departments at Harrisburg, who served in the office of Internal Affairs during Secretary Dunkel's term and was appointed by Secretary Stewart last spring at the beginning of his term, died at his home in Pottsville on Friday last of Bright's disease. Mr. Gleim was 45 years of age and leaves a wife and three children to grieve over the loss of a devoted husband and father and one of the most upright men of the State.

AS WAS expected, Governor Beaver has appointed Hon Henry W Williams of Tioga county to the vacancy on the Supreme bench occasioned by the death of Chief Justice Mercur. He has also appointed ex Judge Stephen F Wilson as Judge of the Tioga District, the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Judge Williams. Two good men were thus made happy on short notice.

THE GOVERNOR has appointed Hon Jno M Greer as inspector of Orphan's schools, very much to the surprise of several equally as worthy candidates. He succeeds Gen Wagner who was appointed by Gov Pattison and who resigned some months ago.

ASSISTANT GENERAL HASTINGS was made permanent chairman of the late Republican State Convention. When he took the chair he made a rattling speech which we will give the patrons of the MINER an opportunity to read in our next issue.

Some Plain Words.

Many readers of the MINER are personally acquainted with the writer of the following, which we find in the New York *Tribune* written from Ottawa, Kansas. A thousand thanks to the *Tribune*. Out of this discussion and such [illegible] will come something approaching justice, which is all a true soldier asks, which is what no good citizen can object to, and which our Government cannot afford to refuse.

We not only admit, but we are proud, that the Government has been more generous than any on the face of the earth but it has paid too great a premium for hospital records. The "play-offs," the class who for lack of pride and manhood could not make soldiers, all have good hospital records. A good soldier avoided the hospital as he would the plague, and went there only when forced. It was the man with poor hospital records who fought the battles, endured the hard ships and privations and saved the country. But in doing all this hard work many used up their stock of vitality and are old men at forty, when at that age they should be in the prime of life. Many went home honestly believing that they had been toughened by their exposure. But if you could scrape the State of Kansas with a fine tooth comb you would find only a few capable of hard manual labor and the majority of those who are pensioned for wounds will tell you, they are disabled more by their army life in ways they cannot tell how or why, than by their wounds. Give us then a service pension of $12 per month, without regard to rank. If a man was lucky enough to get a commission and five times as much pay while in the army, that is no reason why he should draw five times the money through life in pensions. An officer can walk on one leg as well as a private. The gun shot wound in my right shoulder hurt me as badly as it would Gen Sherman or Gen. Sheridan. This paying pensions according to rank smells too much of aristocracy and feudal barbarism. I am acquainted with a man who gave his country four solid years of service, who was in a dozen battles and rose from a private to a captaincy, but who, because he was wounded while a private, only gets $1, the same wound after he got to be captain would have given him $25. Is that justice or common sense? A neighbor of this man who started with a captain's shoulder straps on from his native State, contracted spinal fear of men and bullets on his way to the front. He never drilled or fought a day, yet he gets $20 for his commission and hospital record. Bah!

"You ask how many there are in the poorhouse? Thank God, I never knew one. They may die of want by the road side, behind the plow, behind the counter or behind the forge, from overwork, but you cannot make a pauper of the man who carries in his breast the proud consciousness of having perilled his life for his country. The veterans of the war stand in the front rank trying to do their full share of the world's work to day—and they are in their place on the farm, in work shop, school room, bar, pulpit and legislative halls. They are not asking "charity" or "alms" from the Government they love better than life. And while they know that they cannot be pensioned for their disabilities, while they know that they can do without a penny better than the Government can afford to be niggardly, while they know that every country pays for gallant, loyal, patriotic service, will return to it again increased a million fold, still, I doubt if they could be induced to accept a pension if it were not for their supreme delight to see the copperheads squirm and tear their hair every time a soldier gets a dollar, and also for their patriotic desire to assist the legislators and statesmen in solving that most vexing and difficult question, "How to relieve the United States Treasury of its surplus."—SAMUEL B. BECKWITH, Penn sylvania Bucktails.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

The platform of principles adopted by the Republican State Convention which convened last week in Harrisburg can be understood by every voter who will take the time to read them. There is no ambiguity about them and every great question of the day is fairly and squarely met. Following is the platform entire:

The Republican party of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, declares:

1. That they reaffirm their declaration of 1886 in favor of submitting to a vote of the people the prohibitory constitutional amendment. We also endorse the action of the last Legislature in the submission of the amendment making suffrage free by abolishing the tax qualification for a vote.

2. We favor a tariff for the sake of nurturing American manufactures in all the industries and resources of this country furnish its people with every item of consumption they can naturally produce, and for the purpose of protecting home labor against foreign labor, as well as its products. It is likewise part of that protective policy, of which Pennsylvania has been the parent, to protect American workmen from the unequal and unjust competition of imported contract and pauper labor, and we demand the passage of more vigorous National laws for scrutiny of immigration and the return of the unfit and the unworthy. In this connection we declare our abhorrence of anarchistic ideas and propositions, destructive of the rights of property and our system of society and government. Their resultant violations of the law should be visited with prompt and extreme penalties.

3. We favor the creation of an American marine by the provision of bounties upon exports and discriminating duties upon imports in American bottoms.

4. The soldiers of the Union are worthy of the lasting gratitude and continued favor of a restored government and the surplus in the treasury cannot better be distributed than in the enlargement of the general pension list so as to include all honorably discharged soldiers of the Union army who may be in absolute need of public aid.

5. We approve the action of the Legislature touching the revenues of the Commonwealth in diverting a large portion of the direct State tax and the receipts from licenses to the counties of the different cities and counties, and especially endorse that part of the general revenue bill which continued to impose the support of the State government upon the corporations of the Commonwealth, and brought within the purview of the law for taxation a large amount of moneys at interest in the hands of corporations not previously reached. We believe that a new bill perfecting these features should be matured by the Commission charged with that duty. With the view of having it submitted to the present Legislature for enactment in time to meet the assessment of next year, provided the Governor shall deem the calling of an extra session for this purpose such an extraordinary occasion as is contemplated by the twelfth section of the fourth article of the Constitution.

6. We give unqualified endorsement to the Republican State administration. By careful and conscientious discharge of duty it has reflected high credit upon the party which called it into power and gives assurance to the people of an economical and wise administration of the affairs of the Commonwealth.

7. We arraign the Democratic party and the present National Administration for their general imbecility in dealing with all great National questions. The only energy they have exhibited has been in the displacement of experienced officers without cause, and in direct violation of their Civil Service pledges. The National Administration's expediency and no principle beyond the establishment of its succession. In order to preserve a solid Democratic South President Cleveland has endeavored to nurture sectionalism by the preference to distinguished station of soldiers prominent in effort to destroy the Government, by his refusal to sanction pensions to soldiers eminent in efforts to sustain it and by his proposition to take from among the National trophies the banners of an extinct military power, won by the lavish expenditure of the blood and treasure of the country to surrender them to those whom he supposed to inherit its prejudices, and who were without either desire or authority to receive them.

8. *Resolved* That while we gladly recognize some change for the better in the sentiments of certain portions of the Southern States in reference to the colored citizen, it would be contrary to Republican principles not to express our detestation of and our opposition to the discrimination still practiced, because of color against citizens when traveling on the public highways of certain portions of the South and we earnestly appeal to our sister States where such wrong exists and the National Government to see to this in justice.

9. *Resolved* That this convention recommends that in the nomination of candidates for Congress and the State Senate the nominations be made either directly by the people at the primary elections or where that is not deemed practicable by district conventions composed of delegates elected by the people representation to be founded on a fair and equitable basis, but each election district to have at least one delegate.

11. *Resolved* That we commend the conduct of previous campaigns by Hon Thos. V Cooper and recommend that he again be appointed chairman of the Republican State Committee.

12. The Republicans of Pennsylvania, the native State of Honorable James G Blaine, will view with high pleasure his nomination for the Presidency in the campaign of 1888. Accident can not abate the love of a great party, nor the admiration of a great people for a statesman true alike to his convictions and to his country.

Sketches of our Candidates.

The Hon Henry W Williams, of Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa., was born at Harford, Susquehanna county, Pa. July 30th, 1839. At Franklin Academy he was fitted for admission to the Sophomore class of Amherst College, but was prevented from entering by a severe illness which disabled him for study for two years. At the age of 22 he began the study of law at Montrose. In 1852 he went to Wellsboro, where he continued his law studies until 1854, when he was admitted to the bar of the State. In the month of March of the following year he was admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and in 1856 to the U S District and Circuit Courts. Mr Williams immediately upon his admission to the bar, took a high rank and won much fame as an able advocate, being an eloquent, fluent and logical speaker. In March, 1865, he was appointed additional law judge for the district composed of the counties of Tioga, Potter, M'Kean, Elk and Cameron, and the following fall he was elected for the term of ten years. In 1871 he was elected President Judge of the same district, and in 1881 he was unanimously re-elected. In 1874 Judge Williams was appointed one of a Board of seven Commissioners to revise the New Constitution, and in 1877 he was one of the delegates representing the Presbyterian Church of the U. S. at the Pan-Presbyterian Council at Edinburgh, Scotland.

Judge Williams is a man of profound learning, a close and diligent student, with wide intelligence, and a clear judicial mind. He is a man of fine presence, of amiable disposition, and is popular in legal and social circles.

Captain Wm. B Hart was born in Montgomery county, Pa., on March 15th, 1842, and was educated in the common schools. At the age of 14 he commenced to earn his own livelihood by his own seeking as a farm hand. Arriving at the age of 17, he was apprenticed to the bricklaying business for four years, having served two and one half years, when the call for three years troops was made in 1861. He enlisted as a private in company F, Fifty first Pennsylvania volunteers, for three years, and served with great gallantry in the East and Southwest, participating in all the battles in which his command was engaged. His manly qualities and soldierly bearing attracted the attention of General Hartranft, who recommended him in a highly flattering manner to Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War, for appointment as an assistant adjutant general of volunteers, with the rank of captain upon this recommendation, and after passing a creditable examination, he was immediately appointed, and served with General Hartranft's command until the close of the war, being mustered out of service as a volunteer officer under War Department orders dated September 19th, 1865. In February, 1867, Captain Hart received an appointment to a clerkship in the Treasury Department, and was appointed to the responsible position of cashier in 1871 succeeding the Hon. Thomas Nicholson, whose confidence and friendship Captain Hart enjoyed to the end of his predecessor's life. In 1877 he was nominated for the office of State Treasurer by the Republican convention which met in that year, and was defeated, with the rest of the ticket by a small majority. He continued as cashier of the Treasury Department under a number of State Treasurers until 1878, when the election of Amos C. Noyes, Democrat made a change in that office. For several years past he has been cashier of the Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company of Harrisburg.

No Need of a Third Party.

Labor organizations in the real and proper sense of the term will continue to exist as long as mankind is doomed to toil but those political associations will crumble to pieces like their predecessors. They will never in my opinion be sufficiently strong and compact to control any state or national election in this country. In most local elections they may for a while either elect their own candidates or determine the contest between the candidates of the other parties but beyond this they will accomplish nothing. Some of the measures proposed by this new party are also advocated by both old ones and by an overwhelming majority of the people. As to certain measures, therefore the party is entirely useless, and as to all the others it is utterly powerless. Permanent political parties cannot be created by revolution. They must grow spontaneously out of certain conditions of public affairs, and there are no such conditions now existing in this country as to call for a new party. What was originally intended as a labor movement seems to have been converted in to a mere political movement and is now being directed by ambitious politicians instead of practical workingmen. Labor organizations formed for mutual improvement and protection, for the promotion of their social interests and the material and moral advancement of their members are not only unobjectionable but meritorious, and should be encouraged. Laborers have a perfect right to organize for the purpose of controlling their own business but when they organize to control the business of other people it is a different thing. SPEAKER CARLISLE.

EDITOR MINER: My reply to the foregoing is the As to the Labor party continuing so long as mankind [illegible] people to spend their earnings. The prophecy about the party's success is no better than anybody's opinion. As to the measures which have met the approval of both the old parties, why have they not been adopted long ago. Why has more than ten acres of the public lands passed into the hands of the speculators to every one taken up by actual settlers?

The writer of the foregoing says that political parties must grow spontaneously, not by revolution. The Labor party has been the spontaneous growth of public sentiment, as much as was the Republican party of '56, one from the landholders' despotism, the other from the slaveholders' oppression. What does he mean about laborers attending to their own business. Does he intend to say that political leadership is a birthright to men of his class? that because a man may toil with his hands he has no right to organize political parties or hold conventions? He would no doubt be perfectly willing that laboring men should file out of their work shop like a drove of lambs and go to the polls and vote for him if he were the candidate. Strikes have not proven a general success to relieve the grievances of the workingman so they must be discarded, and have been by the Knights of Labor.

Now Mr Carlisle has given us of Vice so we will advise him. Let him go back to his farm and direct the movements of a plough, while being drawn by a lusty pair of Kentucky mules. Then he will be engaged in the most noble most useful, and most healthful employment of man.

Washington. J. G. STRONG.

The Verdict Unanimous

W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold, has given relief in every case. One case took six bottles, and was cured. One case took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of ten years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, O., affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my twenty years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the liver, kidneys or blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at A. B. Armstrong's drug store.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. B. Armstrong's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial Bottles of Dr. King's new discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

SUBSCRIBE for the MINER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 27th, 1887, precept, bearing date Friday, May 27th, 1887, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, Pa., on Monday, the 12th day of Sept., A. D. 1887, and on Monday, the 12th day of Sept., A. D. 1887, and the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

Dated at Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale Two Hundred and Sixty five Acres of valuable

Beech and Maple Land!

This land is located on the east side of Marvin Creek, in Keating township, about four miles south of Smethport. It lies principally in a basin, and would make a

SPLENDID FARM!

The whole property is well watered, and is covered with choice HARD WOODS.

The land will be sold cheap, and terms of payment made easy.

J. A. BOND.

Smethport, Aug 20, 1887.-m3.

Salesmen Wanted.

WE are in want of a few more good men to canvass for the sale of choice Nursery stock. To men who can make a success of the business we can pay good salaries or commissions, and give permanent employment. We also have many new and choice specialties both in the fruit and ornamental lines which others do not handle. Address as once with reference,

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.

Aug. 26-w8

List of Traverse Jurors,

Drawn July 25, 1887, for a Court of Common Pleas to be holden at Smethport, McKean county, the second Monday of Sept., A. D., 1887.

Anderson, Wm C.—Hamilton.
Allen M. N.—Keating.
Backus, F. W.—Smethport.
Biggins, James—Ceres.
Baskin, Rice—Liberty, Skinner Creek.
Bowen, M. M.—Foster, Derrick.
Buchanan, Geo.—Kendall.
Breese, H. T.—Otto, Rixford.
Boulton, C. E.—Otto, Anderson Farm.
Clark, Daniel—Otto, Rixford.
Cawley, Peter—Annin.
Crandall, L. D.—Bradford City.
Chadwick, Linn—Bradford City.
Cory, B. F.—Eldred Borough.
Carpenter, Wm A.—Eldred tp., Larrabee.
Dunn, Michael—Eldred tp., Larrabee.
Delmar, W. H.—Bradford tp., Custer.
Dumjolin, Julius—Sergeant, Clermont.
Foster, C. J.—Eldred tp.
Furman, A. H.—Bradford tp., Custer.
Fritts, J. W.—Bradford City.
Garry, James—Bradford City.
Greer, R. P.—Kendall.
Graham, J.—Lafayette, Vanetick.
Hagadorn, O.—Lafayette, Lafayette.
Heath, L. L.—Liberty, Liberty.
Hunter, Leon—Sergeant, Clermont.
Hazlet, Moses—Smethport.
Hanly, John—Bradford City.
Knowlton, Lyman—Bradford tp., Custer.
Morrison, Sam'l—Bradford tp.
McDonald, W. H.—Bradford City.
Murray, W. K.—Bradford City.
Morrison, C.—Foster, Derrick.
Mead, J. W.—Kane.
O'Hern, R. J.—Kendall.
O'Donnell, D.—Bradford City.
Pier, F. R.—Bradford City.
Shearer, John—Hamilton.
Salvage, R. T.—Duke Centre.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVAULT MARTIN, } Jury Com's.
M. SHELDON, }

Attest: JNO. R. CHADWICK, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 22, 1887.

Trial List,

FOR SECOND MONDAY OF SEPTEMBER, 1887.

1. Campbell Printing Press and Manufacturing Company vs J A Ege. No 455, May Term, 1885. Ordered at head of list. Replevin. Plea—Property and non cepit.

2. Mary Frawley vs Charles E Parsons and Louis Parsons. No 578, October Term, 1886. Feigned Issue. Plea filed.

3. Charles Lundberg vs Hamlin township. No 116 May Term, 1887. Appeal from Auditors Report. Feigned Issue. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave &c.

4. Issue Fred Lee vs Hamlin Township No 1-5, May Term, 1887. Appeal from Auditors Report. Feigned Issue. Pleas—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave &c.

5. H Batchelder and Thos Bance vs The City of Bradford No 1-25, June Term, 1871. Case. Plea—Not guilty.

6. Emery Oil Company vs The United Pipe Lines. No 46, December Term, 1879. Assumpsit. Plea—Non assumpsit, payment with leave. Set off with leave to give special matter in evidence.

7. Mary Coffinger administratrix of Almond Carpenter, deceased vs John Dunn. No 26 February Term, 1881. Judgment opened. Plea Payment and the special matter contained in the affidavit of defence, &c.

8. C B Richman vs Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railroad Company. No 146, September Term, 1881. Trespass Quare Clausum Fregit. Plea—Not guilty and Liberum Tenementum.

9. A R Baker vs F L Gridley. No 52, December Term, 1882. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

10. Bradford Township vs [illegible]. No 229 February Term, 1882. Debt. Plea—Nil Debit. Plea of P Hooker. Performance and non damnificatus.

11. L W Crawford vs The Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad Company. No 403, February Term, 1882. Trespass on the case. Plea—Not Guilty.

12. M A Todd vs The Rochester & Pittsburgh Railroad Company. No 800, September Term, 1882. Trespass quare clausum fregit. Plea—Not guilty.

13. Overseers of the Poor of Bradford Township vs P M Fuller, E Parsons and Orlando Pike. No 412, December Term, 1882. Debt. Plea—Nil debit, payment with leave, &c.

14. Francis Finley and John M Finley, her husband, Wm McDougall, Minnie McDougall, Grace McDougall, Jane S Robertson, heirs-at-law of Wm McDougall, deceased, and John M Snyder, executor of Andrew J McDougall, deceased, vs Alfred Short. No 25, December Term 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit and additional plea.

15. John F Williams, administrator of the estate of William McDougal vs Alfred Short. No 40, December Term, 1883. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit and additional plea filed.

16. H J Wilmoth vs W E Heasel. No 247, December Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment set off, with leave to offer special matter, etc.

17. Lorenzo Drake use of I B Cadwell, Russel Drake and Leroy Drake, partners as Drake Brothers & Co., vs James S Rook, defendant, and J T Jones, N B Smiley, R P Miller and the United Pipe Lines, garnishees. No 266, December Term, 1881. Foreign attachment in debt. Plea—Nil debit, payment set off, payment with leave, &c.

18. George Habernigg and J G Habernigg, his wife, in right of the wife, vs The Kittanning Insurance Company. No 376, Dec. Term, 1883. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave, &c., and set off.

19. Jacob Straasa and Benjamin Strauss, trading as Jacob Strauss & Son, vs Martin McNally. No 9, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

20. People's Saving Institution of North East Pa, vs E Charlton. No. 240, February Term, 1884. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment with leave to give special matters in evidence.

21. Chas H Brown vs J D Wolf. No 401, February Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

22. H D Taylor vs W H Wetenhall. No 176, May Term, 1884. Trespass on the case upon promises. Plea—Non-assumpsit, set off payment with leave, &c.

23. Mrs A E Taylor vs J S Barlow, Const., and H H Byles. No 423, May Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

24. W S Biddle vs P F Kearns. No 8, October Term, 1884. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

25. C B Roberts vs Mary E Taylor and John C Taylor, her husband, and D F Wilson. No. 70, October Term, 1884. Ejectment. Plea—Not Guilty.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge, of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' court and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, May 27th, 1887, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Tuesday, the 6th day of Sept. 1887, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, Aug. 15, 1887, and in the 111th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

Should have such knowledge of the requirements of business as may be obtained in

WILLIAMS & ROGERS'
ROCHESTER BUSINESS UNIVERSITY,
Rochester, N. Y.
The Most Commercial, English and Short-Hand School in America.

There is no other in the country that is held in so high esteem by the better class of business men, that is patronized by so many and cultivated a class of pupils, or that has so large a number of graduates in lucrative and honorable positions. Pupils received at any time. New and elegant 100 page Catalogue free. 32w4.

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jun6tf

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

READ THIS
—AND GO TO—
Henry Weth's Merchant Tailoring Establishment!
No. 49 Main Street, (Ev Chadwick's old stand) and
Get Measured for Your Fine Suits of Clothes

Having, as per six weeks previous notice

The McKean County Miner

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Remember, that for ONE DOL-
LAR AND FIFTY CENTS we
will send you the MINER and Phila-
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from the date of subscription.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 25, 1887.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

EVERY Republican should see that he is registered before Sept. 5th. The lists are now posted at the places for holding elections, and the members of the Republican County Committee should see that every Republican's name is on the list.

Read "The Veiled Prophet" on fourth page.

The citizens of Ridgway want a furniture factory.

T. O. Buckley is building a residence in Port Allegany.

See May Bros., advertisement for salesmen Wanted.

Quite a number of cases of fever are reported in this section.

It is said that the yield of buckwheat will be large in Potter county this year.

J. A. Bond offers some valuable land for sale. See advertisement in another column.

W. J. Beebe, a well known Bradford druggist, has joined Wilson & Rankin's Minstrels.

Work on the Cameron Iron and Coal company's blast furnace at Emporium has been commenced.

It is expected that the new Knights of Labor hall in Coudersport will be dedicated on Sept. 22d.

The 54th Regiment Band, of Rochester, has been engaged to furnish the music for the Cuba fair.

The drill ground over Lake Bert in the Port Allegany lease is well. There is a good showing of gas.

Don't fail to read the opening chapters of "All the World at War," on the outside of to-day's MINER.

A son of Michael Madigan, who lives in the Alton road, fell and broke his arm in two places on Friday last.

Foot ball is one of the games that the big and small boys of this town are now playing. Even we have a try.

The next session of the Free Will Baptist Quarterly meeting, will be held at Port Allegany, Sept. 9th, 10th and 11th.

Sandford Gaston, of Bradford, has been elected District Deputy Chancellor for McKean county by the Knights of Pythias.

Every citizen of McKean county should make it a point to do everything in their power to help make the coming county fair a success.

Commencing Sunday evening, Sept. 4th, the services will be held at the various churches in this place at 7:30 o'clock, instead of at 8 o'clock.

The handsomest three-sheet posters we have ever seen put up in this town are those announcing the Cuba fair, which is to take place next month.

Mrs. John Hungerford, who has been very ill of typhoid fever for the past week, is, we are pleased to say, very much better at this writing.

McKean Post No. 247, G. A. R., of this place, sent a good sized delegation to the meeting of the Northwestern Association, at Oil City, this week.

Some of the open sewers in this town are the rankest compendium of villainous smell that ever offended a nostril." In fact they are first-class fever breeders.

John Tracy has lowered his store building, on the corner of Main and Water streets, two and one half feet, which adds greatly to the looks of the premises.

Thos. Palmer who has been in the employ of Robt. King, Esq., of this place, a couple of years past, left on Friday last for a month's visit to his old Virginia home.

A call has been issued by the Union temperance party for a County Convention, to meet at Bradford, on Wednesday of next week for the purpose of nominating a county ticket.

Palmer & Son, the well known bridge builders, of Shinglehouse, have just completed what the Coudersport *Workman* pronounces two of the finest bridges in Potter county.

Some of our Tioga county exchanges are boasting of a Canada thistle stock, which was recently taken to one of the newspaper offices over there, which was eight feet high.

The Warren *Paragraph* says: Girls who are enriching their complexion by eating arsenic, are being "gathered in." Arsenic eating produces clear, white complexions in any.

According to the *News-Dispatch* nearly six hundred lottery tickets are sold in Bradford monthly. But our cotemporary neglects to state how many tickets out of that number draw prizes.

The *Democrat*, of Oil City; *The Record*, of Emlenton, and *The Plumer Press*, of Franklin, are newspapers which have "kicked the bucket" in Venango county within the past few weeks.

It may be lawful to ask members of the Smethport base ball club if they were in Bradford on Thursday of last week? and if you value your life we would advise you not to propound the question.

The donation at the residence of Mr. Cooper, on Rush Hill, for the benefit of Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, on Friday evening last was well attended, and a pleasant time is reported. About $16 were realized.

Pat Rowan says that he knew a man in the old country who unfortunately referred to men and all women, excepting his wife, as *she*, but the latter he always called *he*. The wife was probably boss of that family.

Mr. Benj. Crocker, of Bell's Run, whose reputation as a bee hunter can not be surpassed in the State, has seven of the locative trees spotted. He cut one last week that contained a barrel of honey.—*Tionesta Democrat.*

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the Sons and Daughters of Temperance at Abbey Hall, opposite the *Democrat* office, on Tuesday evening, August 30th. Interested ones will please take notice.

Mrs. C. L. Moore, of Piper Utley, Lord county, Ill., was the first artist to arrive at the scene of the terrible railroad accident at Chatsworth, Ill., and got photographic views ahead of all competitors. The lady in question is a daughter of Henry Morse, Esq., of Coleville, this county.

—The Mill board on the corner of Armstrong's drug store was appropriately draped in mourning on Friday and Saturday as a mark of respect to the Smethport base ball club, which met its Waterloo at Bradford on Thursday of last week.

—Married men are warned that the law of 1760 prohibits the kissing of their wives on Sundays under penalty of fine and imprisonment. Few married men are guilty of the offense, but it won't do any harm to call attention to the Act.—*Franklin News.*

—We are indebted to Patrick Rowan, Esq., of East Smethport, for a basket of choice vegetables, raised this season. The onions were raised from black seed, and they can't be beat in this section of country by those grown from sets. We'll bet on that.

—During the past summer two of the large glass in the Court House have been broken by children while at play on the lawn about the building. The Commissioners have now decided to prohibit children playing on the Court House grounds in the future.

—A very enjoyable party was given by Miss Flora Parsons, at her home on Water street, on Saturday evening last. A large number of young people attended, and all express themselves as having passed a very pleasant evening. The refreshments were fine.

—A lady who wore a big hat to the theatre, the other night, was appropriately punished before she got home. The trimmings on the top got caught in a telegraph wire, and it was nearly morning before the riggers got a derrick up and released her.—*Phila. Herald.*

—Minister (to boy who is digging for worms): "Little boy don't you know that it is wrong to work on Sunday, except in cases of necessity?" Boy (going on with his digging): "This is a case of necessity. A feller can't go fishin' 'thout bait."—*Farm and Fireside.*

—Owing to the Constitutional Centennial of Electoral duties, and the several county veteran reunions which meet in September, it has been decided to postpone the meeting of the Pennsylvania Reserve Association, which was announced for September 14th, until a later date.

—Last week we mentioned the fact of A. Bishop having growing in his garden a sunflower with upwards of twenty heads formed upon it. Jack Parker, the popular dry-man, and Dud Gifford now come to the front with stalks that are bearing 29 and 31, respectively, of those aesthetic flowers.

—The item printed in last week's *Advertiser* from the Kane *Leader*, stating that Mrs. M. Crossmire had been tendered the position of nurse in the Orphan School in this place, was all wrong. Capt. Wright informs us that he has never so much as thought of a change.—*Mansfield Advertiser.*

—An article is going the rounds of the press stating that an explosion of natural gas in Clifton a couple of hundred years ago destroyed a town and killed thousands of people. The reason this article was not printed ten years ago, it because the lie was only invented this year.—*Norristown Herald.*

—The *Era* of last Friday says: "The Bradfords did up the Smethports yesterday, defeating them by the score of 27 to 8. The game was so lop-sided that it was uninteresting. About 100 people from over the hill saw their pets laid out. On the part of the visitors the game was a comedy of errors."

—We have received the first number of *The Workman*, a neatly printed and well edited journal published at Coudersport by the Workman Publishing Co., with Thos. Harrington and T. J. Gilbert as editors and managers. The new journal starts out well, and it looks as if it had come to stay. We wish it a long and prosperous career.

—An Irishman, not long in America, stopped in front of a small wooden shed in the street near some houses that were being built. He read the sign of the contractor, painted in large letters on the shed, "T. Crowly, Builder," and contemptuously remarked: "Bedad if Oi couldn't build a bigger house than that Oi wouldn't put me name on it."—*Epoch.*

—An exchange makes the following true statement: The farmer who considers all matters designated for the improvement of agriculture will not neglect the sheep. In an old weedy pasture or wood lot they will more than pay their keeping down the noxious weeds and briars, while nothing equals them for restoring fertility to a worn-out field.

—Among the names mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Additional Law Judge in this District are those of Hon. John C. Backus and E. S. Keenan, of Smethport, and Joseph McClure, of Bradford. Mr. Backus is one of the oldest attorneys in the county, has a large acquaintance with the people, and in the event of his nomination he would poll a vote considerably in excess of that of his party.—*Kane Leader.*

—A subscriber expresses the opinion that the hooking of children's ears in schools should be prohibited with penalties, in any way it can be. It is a dangerous practice, and no school teacher who does it should be employed. The drum of the ear is of paper-like thinness, and it may be, and has been in a number of cases, ruptured by a single light slap on the side of the head, incurable deafness resulting as a consequence. School officials should look into this matter without delay.—*Ed.*

—We see that several of our exchanges are copying an item from the *Reporter* to the effect that over in Port Allegany a black list has been made out containing the names of several individuals who are the slaves to John Barleycorn, and that the list has been given to the hotel keepers in that borough with instructions to sell them no more drink. As Port Allegany is a cold water town, we would like to know what need there is for the above black list. Perhaps brother Hughes can enlighten us on the subject.

—While lying on his cot in the Bradford hospital the other day John Wisenberg, the wounded convict, found time during a momentary cessation of pain to give Deputy Sheriff Clarke the cheering assurance that "it was a good thing that I did not have a gun. If I had I would have shot you dead on the spot. You would have never captured me alive." The above incidence shows the thorough depravity of the man, and undoubtedly the world would be the better for it if such desperate characters were removed from it.

—Last Saturday evening Miss Jennie Haskill demonstrated that she is a horsewoman of no mean ability. While driving up Main street on the above evening, and when nearly opposite the bank building, some careless person threw a ball high into the air, and in its descent it struck the horse, which by the way is a spirited one, squarely on the back. Of course the animal was greatly frightened, and made a plunge to gain its liberty, but Miss Haskill, who had the reins well in hand, soon brought him down, thus averting a serious runaway accident. This little incident shows the danger of allowing ball playing in our streets. It should be prohibited.

—On Monday evening last Mr. J. Boughton, of Newark, N. J., delivered a stirring temperance address at the M. E. church in this place. At the close of his address a lodge of Sons and Daughters of Temperance was instituted, with the following list of officers: Worthy Patriarch, Fred R. King; Worthy Associate, Alfred Starckevent; Recording Scribe, Jos. G. Williams; Assistant Recording Scribe, C. Thompkins; Financial Scribe, Frank Austan; Treasurer, C. Corey; Chaplain, T. D. White; Conductor, Wm. Berlingame; Assistant Conductor, Miss L. Hackett; Inside Sentinel, Miss L. Simons; Outside Sentinel, Chas. Decker.

—At last it seems to be an assured fact that Bradford is to have a new paper to be published in the interest of the producers of the oil country. The August number of *The Petroleum Age* has this to say in regard to the new enterprise: "The $5,000 required by the Producers' Publishing Co., limited, for erecting a building and equipping the same for publishing a paper was all taken at noon on the 15th of August. The contract for putting up the building was let on the afternoon of the same day to Dennis & Goodrich, well-known contractors and builders, who will have the building finished within three weeks from the date of inking the contract. A two-story building 45 feet in length by 22 feet in width is being erected on St. James Place. It will be equipped with new machinery and type and will have the facilities for doing job printing. The new paper will be non-partisan in politics and will be run in the interests of the people of the oil country."

—The Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad Co. will run one of their popular excursions from Emporium and intermediate stations to Portage Bridge, on Tuesday, Aug. 1st.

—Two young men came into town last week and had some the types made at Hoffman's gallery, and one of them pocketed a polished photo of a handsome young lady. This is a rather serious offense, and if the picture is not returned within a week unpleasant consequences will ensue to the one who took it, who can be easily traced.

—A few more such street exhibitions as we had in this town last Monday evening will be very apt to disgust the respectable portion of the community, and set them to wondering what earthly use officers of the peace are, when three or four drunken men are permitted to hold high carnival for hours undisturbed. How much longer are drunken revelries to be permitted to insult the wives and daughters of this community by their oaths and obscenity?

—August was originally called by the Romans Sextilis, or the sixth month of the series, which was afterwards changed by the Senate to Augustus, in honor of the Emperor, because in this month Cæsar Augustus took possession of his first consulate, reduced Egypt and put an end to the civil war. This month originally consisted of but twenty-nine days. Julius Cæsar, in reforming the calendar of his nation, extended it to thirty days. When not long after, Augustus conferred on it his own name, he took a day from February and added it to August, in order that it might have as many days as July, named for his illustrious uncle.—*Ex.*

—A convention was held under the auspices of Eldred Division of Sons of Temperance at Eldred, on Tuesday of last week for the purpose of organizing a District Division comprising McKean and Potter counties. Past G. W. P. Rev. W. C. Best, G. W. A., J. Boughton of Philadelphia, and D. G. W. P., J. W. Davis of Olean, were present. Officers were duly elected and installed for the ensuing year, as follows: D. W. P., F. A. Thomas, Port Allegany; D. W. A., H. S. Howe, Red Rock; D. S., M. H. Dean, Eldred; D. T., Mrs. E. Taylor, Turtle Point; D. Chap., Rev. Bush, Coudersport; D. Cond., Mrs. J. A. Brooks, Roulette; D. S. A. R. Tubbs, Farmers Valley.

—The Smethport MINER says: "Dr. Bates' Medicine Company, of Eldred, are doing Tioga county." The question arises: Is the Medicine Company of the nature of the driven well company? If so it may wish it had left Tioga county undone.—*Mansfield Advertiser.* The mission of the above Company is to "drive" the aches and pains from the systems of our Tioga county neighbors. The company is made up of first-class gentlemen, and as a guarantee of good faith we have sent along a real, live McKean county editor to see that their business is conducted on a legitimate basis. After the *Advertiser* man has had the pleasure of meeting the gentlemen at the head of the above company he will have no hesitancy in presenting to them the freedom of Mansfield.

—There is a table in the sumptuous dining room of the Grand Central hotel that is occupied by a jolly combination of people. There are two officeholders, one of the incumbents being a bloated oil producer, a bank cashier, who has never been to Canada, the proprietor of a livery stable, a druggist, a caller, a railroad king, two rather ancient hotel men, a carpenter and last, but not least, an honest lawyer. Talk about life among the cannibals or Gulliver's travels; they don't amount to much beside this enchanted table. Drop a poor printer in to show these how to eat a Sunday dinner, let him glance once at the king of the eaters, and if his hair is not gray before he gets out we will accept no more invitations to dine out, but stay at home and get common, every-day rations.

—The Eldred *Eagle* says: On the evening of August 6th, two young men of Port Allegany, attended a dance given by one Driscoll, who lives near the church at Sartwell. On their getting ready to go home they found some one had appropriated their whip. Seeing another buggy standing near with a whip in it, they helped the bill by taking it, without any thought of the consequence. It was found afterwards to have belonged to Driscoll, who went to Port Allegany and demanded his property, together with $2 for his time and car fare both ways. They found who it belonged to, and offered to pay the car fare, but the $2 stuck them. Mr. Driscoll came to Eldred and swore out a warrant and an officer brought them here Tuesday afternoon for a hearing before Squire Robbins. Upon the intervention of friends the case was settled and the young men paying costs, bills of expense, etc., said to amount to some $26.40. A rather costly frolic.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Miss Hattie Bradley is visiting friends in Portville, N. Y.

Henry Smith, of East Smethport, is having a run of typhoid fever.

J. W. Brennan, Esq., was registered at the Eldred House, Bradford, Tuesday.

Miss Addie Brownell was present at a wedding in Lima, N. Y., during the past week.

P. D. Hopkins, Esq., returned on Friday last from a ten days' trip to Northern Michigan.

Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, of this place, preached in Coudersport on Tuesday evening last.

Misses Nora and Myrtle Archibald, of Eldred, visited Miss Fannie Burnham a few days last week.

Dr. L. H. Robinson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at the residence of J. C. Hamlin, Esq., in this place.

C. M. Capehart, who has been confined to the bed for the past six weeks with a broken limb, is able to sit up in his bed some.

Mrs. F. E. Tuft, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. W. Bouton, of Smethport, visited in Wetherille this week.—*Ceres Courant.*

Mrs. C. M. Capehart, of East Smethport, who was taken very sick on Saturday last, we are pleased to state is slowly recovering.

D. F. Keefe, who has been in Buffalo for some time past, has returned home. Dan looks as though the lake breeze agreed with him.

Mr. John R. Shoemaker, of Smethport, County Treasurer, and his daughters Edith and Maud were pleasant visitors in the city yesterday.—*Era*, 20th inst.

Our esteemed friend C. E. Wright, Esq., informs us that he is feeling better than he has for two years past, which will be pleasant news to his many friends throughout the county.

Messrs. E. F. Wright, F. W. Brownell, Frank Andrews, Frank Ordiche, Frank E. Brooks, and C. E. Parker went to Chautauqua on Saturday last to attend the funeral of the late Mrs. E. S. McCarty, which occurred on Sunday. The above gentlemen acted as pall bearers.

Eugene J. Miller, editor of the Kane *Leader*, was in town on Tuesday last, and during his stay left his card at this office. We hope when brother Miller again visits us he will explore the inner recesses of the Miner office, thus saving the trouble of leaving his card. But, notwithstanding, come again. You will always find the latch string out.

Baptist Church.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse: "Prayer and Providence." Evening: "Studies in Matthew." The pastor, Rev. C. H. Mitchelmore, will preach at Colegrove at 3 o'clock, p. m.

Card of Thanks.

I take this method of extending my heartfelt thanks to the citizens of Smethport for their many acts of kindness at a time when their sympathies and deeds were most needed. Especially do I wish to thank those gentlemen who made the trip from here to Chautauqua and Panama, to be present at the funeral of my wife; and also to those kind ladies of this place whose thoughtfulness led them to send beautiful floral offerings. I can assure each and all that their kindness will never be forgotten.

E. S. McCARTY.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 24.

RESIDENCES, landscapes, live stock, engines, machinery, &c., photographed by J. P. Hoffman, Smethport. He has the finest outfit for this class of work in Northern Pennsylvania.

OBITUARY.

It was with startling suddenness that the news of the death of Hellmann S., the beloved wife of E. S. McCarty, came to Smethport on Friday evening of last week. While it was known that she was a very sick woman, our people were hardly prepared for the sad intelligence wired to this place from Chautauqua on the above evening. On Tuesday, Aug. 9th, Mrs. McCarty started for Chautauqua Lake to visit her parents, who reside at that place, and for the purpose of gaining that rest the visit and trip would naturally afford. On the following Sunday, however, she was feeling so poorly that she was compelled to take to her bed. In a short time symptoms of inflammation of the brain and typhoid fever developed themselves, and on Wednesday her condition became such as to alarm her friends, and her husband was at once despatched for. When he arrived at his wife's bedside he found her in an exceedingly critical condition, and at 6 o'clock p. m. Friday her spirit took its flight to that bourn from whence no traveler returns. She was conscious at intervals up to the last. A few minutes before the final dissolution took place she called her husband by name and told him she was going. The funeral, which was largely attended by sympathizing relatives and friends, was held at Panama, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon last, and the remains were laid at rest in the cemetery at that place.

The deceased was born in Panama, N. Y., April 6, 1861, consequently she was in the 27th year of her age at the time of her death. While most acceptably filling the position as one of the teachers in our Graded School she became acquainted with Mr. E. S. McCarty, one of our most highly respected young business men, and their friendship soon ripened into love, and on the 27th of July, 1886, at Chautauqua, N. Y., they were married. This union proved to be a most happy one. Of a somewhat retiring nature, she made fast friends on every hand, and we but utter the truth in saying that the gloom caused in this community by the going out of this beautiful life is widespread—as no one knew her but to love her, and now that her spirit has passed over the river her memory will be revered by all. She was an exemplary member of the Baptist church of this place, and proved by deed on many an occasion that she was a devout Christian, whose examples were worthy of emulation. The bereaved husband, parents, brothers and sister have the heartfelt sympathies of this entire community in their hour of deep affliction.

FULL length Cabinet Photographs $4 per doz.; Half length, $4.50 per doz.; Busts, $5. In half dozens, $2.50, $2.75 and $3.00, respectively, at Hoffman's gallery, Smethport, Pa.

CALL and examine Young's bargain counter.

FOR lime, hair, plaster, cement, etc., go to F. E. BROOKS, Smethport.

SUMMER goods at and below cost at Young's.

WANAMAKER'S samples just received at M. L. Armstrong's.

COWDON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free with every pound. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

Treatment of Dysentary.

In a correspondence from Bombay, Dr. C. Macdowall, physician in the British army of East India, speaks with great enthusiasm of the treatment of dysentery by *ipecacuanha*. Like other friends of this treatment, such as Docker, Ewart, Cunningham, Malan, etc., he says that it is *almost a specific*, renders the *disease easy to cure*, and *prevents the complication* most feared, i. e., hepatic suppuration. But he emphasizes, particularly, that the remedy be given early in the disease, at the proper time. The principles of the treatment are:

1. To give a *large dose* of ipecac, *at least* thirty grains for an adult.

2. To *prepare* the stomach to accept and retain such a large dose by about twenty drops of laudanum *an hour before* giving the ipecac; also the application of a sinapism over the stomach, and to administer the ipecac in the form of large *pills*, not in solution. It must be given at *night*, at the time of going to sleep, *never in the morning*, and *not disturbed the sleep, and not vomited* in the hour taken after the dose has been given.

Sometimes the patient vomits a little mucus toward the morning hours, but the greater portion of the remedy has by that time been absorbed. This treatment must be renewed every night, and usually the improvement is marked by the third morning, or sooner; blood, mucus, pain, all these having disappeared. A disease which formerly made us dispair now has lost its terror to us.

The opium may be substituted by a hypodermic injection of morphia. Bismuth subnitrat may be given during the day. Small doses of ipecac are more than useless; they have been tried in India for over two centuries without lessening the mortality in dysentry. Since more than twenty years the above has been adopted as almost the only treatment in British India, and has given the best results. —*Progress Medical.*

BRING along the babies and have them photographed by the instantaneous process at Hoffman's gallery.

TRUNKS and valises as cheap as can be got anywhere at Gleason & Lemuler's. A complete stock to select from.

NEW invoice of goods just received at D. C. Young's.

COWDON & ILLINGWORTH'S celebrated Globe Baking Powder. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. A handsome 7x9 picture card free. Price only 25 cents a pound. For sale by F. C. Olds, Farmers Valley.

Union Labor Club.

The Union Labor Club of Smethport will meet at Abbey Hall, opposite the *Democrat* office on Monday evening, the 29th inst., to elect delegates to the County Convention, to be held at Bradford on the 31st inst. All the voters of the surrounding vicinity who are desirous of political reform, and who are in sympathy with our movement, are invited to attend and take part in the canvas.

J. G. STRONG, President.

A Hand-Made Single Harness for $20 And up, at Gleason & Lemuler's. Call early and secure a bargain.

The Jubilee of Liberty.

The progress made by the Commission in arranging the details, and the remarkable unanimity with which the different State Governments have responded to invitations to participate in the celebration of the one hundredth birthday of the American Constitution, leaves not the slightest room for doubt that the demonstration will be the largest and most imposing event ever held on American soil, barring only the great celebration of 1876. The grand trades and industrial procession of September 15th will be an epitome of our industrial progress in one hundred years. It will comprehend all branches of industry, and in many instances the advancement of particular branches will be demonstrated by working models of the old contrasted with the new way. Requests of assignment to positions in the line are pouring in on the Chief Marshal from every field of industry in various parts of the country.

The military demonstration of the 15th will also be a most interesting and brilliant feature. Fifteen thousand troops of the various States, besides detachments of marines and regulars, will be present and participate. A most striking feature of the parade will be the contrast offered by the Revolutionary soldier side by side with the guardsmen of to-day. The north Atlantic squadron will anchor in the Delaware for the occasion, and a grand naval pageant will form a part of the spectacular ceremonies.

The principal events of the 17th will be the commemorative exercises to be presided over by the President of the United States, and addressed by the Supreme Court. The President and his Cabinet, the representatives of foreign governments at Washington, the governors of the States, and distinguished people from all parts of the land will be present during the celebration. In addition to the events mentioned a large number of other entertainments, public receptions, and special features, will serve to make the three days the most brilliant and interesting ever known in the history of the Quaker City.

For the benefit of the vast multitude of people who will throng to the city on this occasion, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia, September 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th and 17th, good to return until September 20th, inclusive, from all stations on its system, at one unlimited fare for round trip.

Special Sale.

For the next two weeks I will have a special sale of everything in the line of fruit jars, crocks, crockery, and flower pots. Now is the time to secure bargains. Large stock to select from. Don't go out of town for goods when you can get them at home for same money.

S. B. SHERWOOD.

Opera House Block, Smethport.

Horses For Sale.

One pair weighing 1,800 pounds, one pair weighing 2,100 pounds, one pair weighing 2,300 pounds. All good, young, sound horses, and good workers. At Palmer's Livery and Sale Stable.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Aug. 19.

ITEMS FROM KANE.

Miss May Lafferty was severely scalded on the foot and ankle some days ago by the upsetting of a kettle of boiling water. She is now able to be about.

Rev. Barnes, pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place, preached his farewell sermon on last Sunday evening. We have not learned where he intends to go.

W. B. Clarke, our genial Deputy Sheriff, was in town last week, and while here shook hands with his many friends, for he has a host of friends in this section.

Thos Cryan, who was for a long time employed in the railroad telegraph office in this place, died at the home of his mother, in Dunkirk, of an overdose of opium. He leaves a wife and child.

Our water works are bound to go on now. Workmen are hard at work on the dam from which to pump the water to town, and in a short time we will be as well off as some of our neighbors. M. W. Mullitt has been elected superintendent of construction.

'Tis true our iron works have disappeared in thin smoke, but we have left the Kane Block Factory, our Clothes Pin Factory and our two Lamp Block Factories. The Clothes Pin Factory we visited the other day, and learned the operation. Two men cut the logs into blocks the length of three clothes pins; two men saw these into "bolts," which are as thick as a clothes pin; one man rips these into square pieces; one man cuts these into clothes pin lengths, when they are carried in an elevator to the upper story and emptied into a large hopper, which leads them down to three lathes, operated by girls, where they are turned and passed to the saws, where the slit is made by three boys. They are then dried by artificial heat and put into a revolving cylinder until they are polished. They are then packed in boxes and are ready for market. This factory turns out one hundred boxes, of five gross each, every day.

Kane, Aug. 23.

NO LADY should live in perpetual fear, and suffer from the more serious troubles that so often appear, when Dr. Kilmer's Complete Female Remedy is certain to prevent and cure Tumor and Cancer there.

Lime for Sale.

A car load of fresh Marblehead lime just received, and for sale.

A. REILLY.

Horses For Sale.

One pair weighing 1,900 pounds, one pair weighing 2,100 pounds, one pair weighing 2,300 pounds. All good, young, sound horses, and good workers. At Palmer's Livery and Sale Stable.

A. T. PALMER.

Smethport, Aug. 19.

LITERARY NOTES.

A STORY OF BISHOP SIMPSON.

An incident showing his gifts is related by his uncle. Late one Saturday night he arrived at a town in the mountainous regions of Pennsylvania, where he was a total stranger. The next morning he made his way to the Methodist church and accosted the pastor, telling him that he was a brother in the ministry. Simpson being extremely awkward and plain in appearance, the pastor was half inclined to omit the courtesy due a brother preacher, of asking him to deliver a sermon. If he inquired of the bishop so to his name he must have failed to catch it, for he certainly had no idea to whom he was speaking. His request for the stranger to preach was therefore expressed in the most formal and constrained manner. The stranger readily agreed to fill the pulpit, and the pastor's chagrin was evident, as he resigned himself to his fate. The bishop preached one of his powerful sermons, and everybody in the audience whispered to his neighbor, "Who is he?" Before he had taken his seat the pastor had him by the hand. "What did you say your name was?" "Simpson." "What! Not the bishop?" "That is what they call me." The minister instantly sprang to his feet and shouted, "You have just had the privilege of listening to Bishop Simpson. Let us sing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"—From the American Magazine for September.

ELY'S CREAM BALM was recommended to me by my druggist as a preventative to Hay Fever. Have been using it as directed since the 9th of August and have found it a specific for that much dreaded and loathsome disease. For ten years or more I have been a great sufferer each year, from August 9th till frost, and have tried many alleged remedies for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventative I have ever found. Hay Fever sufferers ought to know of its efficacy.—F. B. Ainsworth, Publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

Smethport Tannery Question.

In order to make room for all the tanneries that will build in Smethport this season, I will sell watches, clocks and jewelry at your own prices, and silverware thrown in as *chromos*. Spring styles just received. The finest assortment of jewelry in Northern Pennsylvania. Two hundred watches to select from. One hundred clock. $1.00 to $40.00. Also bicycles, trickys, baby carriages, &c., &c. Call and see us.

M. L. ARMSTRONG.

SUMMONER for the Miner.

OUR RELFORD LETTER.

Tom Husten is home from Lima, O.

Daniel Clark is repairing his residence.

M. G. Dennis and wife have returned from Chautauqua.

E. R. Nash and family are visiting friends in Cuba, N. Y.

Arthur Burdick and wife are visiting friends in Potter county.

Mrs. James Fraser leaves for Philadelphia this week to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Knox are entertaining Mrs. Dell Knox, of Tarport.

Miss Maud Saph and Will Agnew have gone to Edinboro to attend the Normal School.

R. C. Brown, who is drilling salt wells for a wealthy company in St. Ignace, Michigan, is home for a brief vacation.

Durlad Jackson and wife, of Youngsville, Pa., are visiting relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly and Mr. and Mrs. Smiley.

D. Clark and family and C. R. Brown and wife attended the reunion of the Browns at Spring Creek, Warren county, this week.

John McElhaney has returned from Warsaw, where he has been employed cleaning out salt wells.

The Husten family had a reunion on Saturday of last week. A daughter with her husband from Mercer Co., a son and his wife from Buffalo, and a son and his wife from Bradford being present.

J. Boughton, of Newark, N. J., delivered a stirring temperance lecture last Friday evening at Clark's Opera House, which resulted in the organization of a lodge of Sons and Daughters of Temperance. The following officers were elected and installed: Worthy Patriarch, H. T. Breese; Worthy Associate, Mrs. E. E. Brown; Recording Scribe, John Lilly; Financial Scribe, J. B. Martin; Treasurer, J. D. McGee; Chaplain, J. Donnelly; Conductor, J. McCoy; Ass't Conductor, Mrs. J. B. Martin; Inside Sentinel, C. R. Brown; Outside Sentinel, L. Morse. With such a corps of officers this society cannot fail to be successful. The people of Rixford may expect active temperance work, as some of the most staunch temperance workers have identified themselves with this order.

An Old Nurse's Thirty Years Experience.

An old nurse of 30 years' experience says that she has never used anything that has had such a pleasing effect on her patients as that made by Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J. It is pure; article and people have confidence in it. Ask any noted physician. For sale by all druggists.

For sale on physician prescription by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

Sheep for Sale.

I will sell a few of my Southdown sheep or lambs at reasonable prices. Apply soon.

A. REILLY.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS

M. D. Parlee has moved to Lantz Corners.

Saturday last was pay day on the Clermont Branch.

A. Hellman, of Colegrove, was in town over Sunday.

J. F. Keating is visiting friends in Bradford this week.

J. O. Sonbergh has returned from a visit to Olean and Jamestown.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nichols left yesterday for a visit to Hinsdale, N. Y.

Mrs. Samuel Bedford and children are on a visit to friends and relatives at Coryville.

Jas. McKean and A. J. Bond were shaking hands with friends in town yesterday.

Clermont, Aug. 24. DOUBLE DOUBT.

Rooms to Rent.

Two large rooms in the basement of the Wendel building in Smethport, under the Taylor & Parker store. For terms inquire of G. M. SMITH, J. P.

For Thirty Dollars

You can secure a hand-made double harness at Gleason & Lemuler's. For a little more money you can get a better one. Don't fail to call and see stock.

Blooded Cattle.

Dominion Short Horns and Jersey Cattle bred and for sale. Stock will recommend itself. Dr. W. L. CHRISMAN, Eldred, Pa. vol2n4mo

Westbrook's Commercial College,

School of Shorthand and Telegraphy,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Fall session begins Sept 1. A list of over 200 students. For rates of tuition, etc., address

E. D. Westbrook, Principal.

Hemlock Land For Sale!

About two hundred acres in the southwest corner of Wirmar 288.

Norwich Township.

The Predominating Timber is

Hemlock

Which is Interspersed with

CHERRY, ASH!

—AND OTHER—

Valuable Hard-Woods.

It would make good farming land, and is convenient to the railroad station at Colegrove

Oil Surface Indications are Excellent.

For further particulars call on or address W. J. Colegrove, Smethport, Pennsylvania, or H. S. Gleason, Salem, New Jersey.

Smethport, Pa., June 29, 1887.

CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Head. Allays Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing. A quick Relief. A positive Cure.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

BARBER SHOP

ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

New England Mutual Accident Association, of Boston, Mass.

HOME OFFICE, 31 MILK ST.

Incorporated under the Laws of the Commonwealth of Mass.

CERTIFICATE FEE, $5.00.

BENEFITS.	CLASSIFICATION OF RISKS. A	B	C	D	E	EE	F	G
Death by Accident	$5000	$3000	$2000	$1000	$500	$1250	$750	$250
Loss of Hand and Foot	5000	3000	2000	1000	500	1250	750	250
" " Both Hands	5000	3000	2000	1000	500	1250	750	250
" " Foot	2500	1500	1000	500	250	625	375	125
" " One Hand	2500	1500	1000	500	250	625	375	125
" " Foot	2500	1500	1000	500	250	625	375	125
" " Both Eyes	2500	1500	1000	500	250	625	375	125
" " One Eye	1250	750	500	250	125	312	187	62
Permanent Total Disability	25	15	10	5	2.50	6.25	3.75	1.25
Weekly Indemnity	25	15	10	5	2.50	6.25	3.75	1.25

Cost in this Association about $1.00 per month.

Half Rate Certificates give half the Benefits named in

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine combines iron with pure vegetable tonics, and in a highly concentrated form. It will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impoverished Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and is especially recommended for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to women. It will positively cure all diseases for which it is recommended, and will not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. Take only Brown's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00 a bottle.

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Bad Feet!

YOU

RIDGWAY ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Now I said urging, as my last resort, country way to realize what all this means —the lord mayor knighthood and the rest.

"Was your father an admiral I asked Dick-ards. He stared for a moment and then burst out laughing. Of course he wasn't. He died at sixty-three. Years after I talked with as much ignorance as he asked me. He walked in his silly, old-fashioned way. I still helped to make me a gentleman mainly.

"It was not such very great honor after all because I had heard of dozens of rich men who were knighted. It was natural enough to think that and more when we children were admirals.

"There is one thing, which no woman can understand and what is to me most astonishing. I was the most simple-minded boy. I was a mere fish down to the time I went to sea. I was the most unsuspicious. I watched the boys and girls of my own age and I knew that they were full of plots and counterplots, but I was not. I was a mere child. I had no idea of anything of the kind. I was the most unsuspicious. I watched the boys and girls of my own age and I knew that they were full of plots and counterplots, but I was not. I was a mere child. I had no idea of anything of the kind.

"Why, I've been married to your aunt for more than forty years and I never knew what Dick was driving at when he asked me if I thought I would marry you. Now I know. Next Easter Sunday I shall be married to Jessie Pleasance, that is